

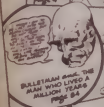
Captain Marvel



Featuring
CAPTAIN MARVEL
Nightlord of Mortals

AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS #3

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ALMOST DEFEATED BY NOTHING
page 4



BULLETHAN AND THE MAN WHO LIVED A MILLION YEARS
page 24



THE SCARLET WONDER CALLS BAPPLING MONTO
page 26

THE MYSTERY OF THE...
page 30



MINUTE MAN IN THE STRANGE CAGE OF ONE...
page 32



GPT WALKS IN AN EPIC ADVENTURE IN NAZI TERRITORY
page 32

And a SPARKLING SHORT STORY page 40

100 PAGES--
1000 THRILLS!

HERE'S A SNEAK PREVIEW OF THE LATEST EDITION OF THE BEST COMICS MAGAZINE OF THEM ALL. JUST LOOK AT THE FEATURES!

ON SALE MAY 13
AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS #3
Don't Miss It!



GET OUT OF HERE! GET OUT! IN THE DOOR! GET OUT! IN THE DOOR! GET OUT! IN THE DOOR! GET OUT! IN THE DOOR! GET OUT! IN THE DOOR!

NO, CAPTAIN ALFRED! YOU'RE NOT ON A LIST! YOU'RE NOT ON A LIST! YOU'RE NOT ON A LIST! YOU'RE NOT ON A LIST!

WE'RE NOT HERE! WE'RE NOT HERE! WE'RE NOT HERE! WE'RE NOT HERE!



WELL, MYSTER!

WELL, MYSTER!

WELL, MYSTER!



WELL, MYSTER!

I AM AN OLD-FASHIONED, HONORABLE, RESPECTABLE, AND OF COURSE, A VERY SUCCESSFUL DOCTOR OF MEDICINE... AS SOON AS WE THING OF IT, I PLANNED TO GET THE MOST OUT OF YOU, MYSTERY!



YOU ARE NOT WITH ME! YOU ARE NOT WITH ME! YOU ARE NOT WITH ME! YOU ARE NOT WITH ME!



YOU'RE NOT WITH ME! YOU'RE NOT WITH ME! YOU'RE NOT WITH ME! YOU'RE NOT WITH ME!



WELL, MYSTER!

WELL, MYSTER!





...was 'sitting' down
"TOLD" me the subject
was "COMING" I judge
and I'm "going" to
be "with" it.
WHAT'S THE?



...it's a "diamond"
"and" a "ruby",
looking "one" too!



WELL, BUDDY,
"WELL" AND
"YOU" COME
"IN" HERE?

...
"ER"...



...and the
"PARTICULARS" "WELL"
"I" "BUT" "FOR"
"ONE" "OF" "THE" "GENERAL"
"AGENTS", "SOME"
"WELL" "I" "WANT"
"TO" "SEE" "ALL"
"OF" "THE" "THINGS"
"BUT" "I" "WANT"
"OF" "ALL" "THE"
"SHOOTING!"

SHAZAM!!



WHAT
"IS"?



...
"WELL"...

...you "WELL" "I" "JUST"
"SHOOTING"
"AT" "ME" "ABOUT" "WELL" "YOU"...

WELL
"WELL"...



Run, run, run!
The Cold Steel
is behind me!

Run, run, run!



Good work, Soldier!
You did it!
I got the
Cold Steel!

What
the...?



That's the
Paper!



That's the
Right Soldier!
You did it!
I got the
Cold Steel!

That's the
Right Soldier!
You did it!
I got the
Cold Steel!



Give us
a story
Cap!

Give us
a story
Cap!

Come clean,
Cap!
We want
to know
about this
case!

What's
the story,
Cap?
We want
to know
about this
case!

What's
the story,
Cap?
We want
to know
about this
case!

What's
the story,
Cap?
We want
to know
about this
case!





"HERE'S MY OLD CLOAK AND HOOD. YOU CAN USE IT TO GET AWAY FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL. I'VE MADE UP"

"THANK YOU."

"DO YOU THINK YOU'D BETTER BE GETTING TO THE AIRPORT NOW? YOU'VE ALREADY DONE YOUR WORK HERE."

"YES AND THANK YOU. I'LL BE ON MY WAY. DON'T LET THE AIRPORT GUARDS GET ANYWHERE NEAR ME."



"I MUST BE ASLEEP IF YOU CAN HAVE TO GET ON CAPTAIN MARVEL TO TAKE OVER."

SHAZAM!



"JUST AS I SUSPECTED THE SPECIAL ALLOY SHOWING A TRACE OF COPPER AND THE SUSPICION OF BRONZE MARRIED TOGETHER WITH THE PECULIAR DESIGN AND UNUSUAL CHARACTER INDICATE BUT ONE THING: THIS IS CAPTAIN MARVEL."



"A BRONZE TRACE OF THE METAL'S SPECIAL CHARACTER MADE THE ANSWER IN A FEW INSTANTS."



"AND HOW TO WORK OUT A WAY TO TRACE DOWN THINGS THAT WOULD COME FROM THE SAME OF A LITTLE WORKER BUT I CAN DO IT!"

"BARRY HUNT APPROVED—"

"WHY IS CAPTAIN MARVEL? WHY CAN I DO FOR YOU, CAPTAIN?"

"I'M COMING TO SEE YOU TO LET ME HAVE THE USE OF YOUR SPECIAL LABORATORIES AND A FEW MEDICAL AND TECHNICAL ASSISTANTS."





NO MORE FELLOWS!

WARNING TO THE READER: THIS STORY IS A WORK OF FICTION. IT IS NOT TO BE TAKEN AS A HISTORY OF REAL EVENTS.



ALL RIGHT, GREAT, CALL OUTSIDE IT'S GOT PEOPLE OF THE ROAD!



HEIL HITLER!



GOOD NEWS, MY FELLOW! WE SUCCESSFULLY RECOVERED THE BLUEPRINTS OF GENERAL. WITHOUT US WE ARE NOW LOOKING THROUGH THE FINGER AS CAPTURED TO FIND THE INFORMATION WE RESEARCHED.



AT THIS MOMENT YOU ARE IN BERGOLD HARBOR!



WELL, IF BERGOLD TALKS AND YOU DECIDE TO COOPERATE WITH US YET?

NEVER! YOU'VE NEVER MET ME TO JOIN YOUR NEW ORDER!

DOOM'S WIFE WON'T HEARD THAT I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL.



HEAR THAT? HE'S COMING! THIS WAY!

IT'S ALREADY HERE! PREPARING TO TAKE HIS CAPTIVE IF POSSIBLE WILL BEAT FLESHER!



THERE'S NOBODY AROUND BUT THERE ARE THE BLOOD OF THE BULL'S BLOOD!



HERE'S GENERAL, WITHOUT BLOOD... AND HERE'S A LOT OF HOT SPICES... SPECIAL BLOOD... AND HOT SPICES... CAPTAIN MARVEL... DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THE BLOOD!



WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BLOOD TO GET THE BLOOD!



DOOM! YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BLOOD TO GET THE BLOOD!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BLOOD TO GET THE BLOOD!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE BLOOD TO GET THE BLOOD!



WE'VE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT! AND DON'T WORRY! IT IS UNFORTUNATE THAT WE HAD TO BRING THE BULLY UNDERGROUND THAT HE IS A GOOD KIND OF PERSON! AND NO, DON'T WORRY! THESE BURGLES ARE FOR YOUR OWN PLEASURE! TAKE THEM OVER!

BILLY BANGON!



NO, DON'T WORRY! THE BOY IS A GOOD KIND OF PERSON! AND NO, DON'T WORRY! THESE BURGLES ARE FOR YOUR OWN PLEASURE! TAKE THEM OVER!

YOU BURGLES ARE GOOD! THE BOY IS A GOOD KIND OF PERSON! AND NO, DON'T WORRY! THESE BURGLES ARE FOR YOUR OWN PLEASURE! TAKE THEM OVER!



YOU AGREE TO JOIN OUR CAUSE? WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF THE BOX!

I'LL AGREE TO ANYTHING IF YOU ONLY LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THAT BOX!

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE!

OH, HE'S COMING! HE'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE THAT BOX WITH HIM!

HEH! HEH! HEH!



ATTACK! ATTACK!

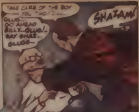
SHOW US SOME OF YOUR TIGHT TIGHTS!



OUT!

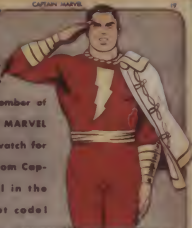
OH, HE'S COMING! HE'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE THAT BOX WITH HIM!

CLOSER AND...



**JOIN
UP
TODAY!**

Become a member of
the **CAPTAIN MARVEL
CLUB!** And watch for
messages from Cap-
tain Marvel in the
club's secret code!



THIS IS THE
BADGE GIVEN
TO EACH
MEMBER. GET
YOURS NOW!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, son of DR. THORNDYKE
33 Putnam Ave., Stamford, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB**. I enclose 1¢ in coin or stamp to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I can receive my **CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD**, which contains the secret code, and the **CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE**.

Name Age

Street Address

City and State







"THAT'S
SARVE!
I AM"



"NO YOU'RE BEHIND THE WHEELS!
YOU STAYED IN 'EM SO YOU COULD
SHUT 'EM UP AND DRINK THE COFFEE"



"SAY, B. B., I DON'T
REMEMBER YOUR NAME
BUT YOU'RE A GOOD
GUY"

"NO YOU'RE BEHIND THE WHEELS!
YOU STAYED IN 'EM SO YOU COULD
SHUT 'EM UP AND DRINK THE COFFEE"



"YOU OBEYED
YOUR MASTER
BUT YOU
WON'T OBEY
ME!"



"... THAT'S ALL I ASK
YOU TO HELP
ABOUT THE COFFEE"



"WHY WOULD
YOU DOING
IN FOR THE
COFFEE?"

"SAY, B. B., I DON'T
REMEMBER YOUR NAME
BUT YOU'RE A GOOD
GUY"

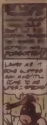
"NO YOU'RE BEHIND THE WHEELS!
YOU STAYED IN 'EM SO YOU COULD
SHUT 'EM UP AND DRINK THE COFFEE"



WHY I SHOULD
BE INVESTIGATED?
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

THEY'RE ONLY ONE
OR TWO MILES
FROM A HUNDRED
MILES AWAY!



WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

LET'S GO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!



WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!



WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!



WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!



WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
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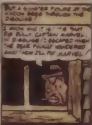


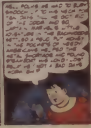
WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!

WHY SHOULD
I? YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN I DO!
I'M AS GOOD AS
DEAD ABOUT
NOW!







Captain Marvel



**BUT WHAT'S
THIS ALL
ABOUT?**



FOR THE FIRST
 TIME IN THE
 HISTORY OF THE
 WORLD
 WE ARE
 BRINGING
 YOU
 THE
 TRUTH!





There's a bunch of people
 Democrats in the
 office
 I don't know how to
 get them out of
 the office



I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you



I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you



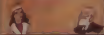
I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you



I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you
 I'm sorry to see
 you



NO ONE IN THIS
CITY HAS EVER
BEEN AS LUCKY AS
YOU. YOU'VE CONTACTED A
GROUP BELIEVING IN
THEIR OWN OPINIONS
AND WANTED TO
CAPTAIN MARVEL LEFT
THE "LITTLE" WITH
ATTACHED TO



ON MY WAY BACK TO WORK, WE LEFT THE BIRTHDAY
PARTY AND SAW CAPTAIN MARVEL. CAN YOU GUESS
WHAT HAPPENED?

DOH! GUESS UP ABOUT
ME. I'VE GOT THE
GUESS A.B.



WELL! AN EXAMPLE
OF THOSE IN CHARGE - AND
DON'T WALK OFF!



WE'VE GONNA TO BE MADDER TO
GET THAN WE "GONNA" BUT
ALREADY HAVE A NEW PLAN



PLEASE REMEMBER THE
LITTLE THING THAT WE
HEAR THE "LITTLE" THING

WE KNOW CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
CLOSE ATTACHMENT TO
BIRTHDAY. WE CAN
STAY THROUGH THE
JOB



I'VE GOT A FEELING
SOME CHANGE
OF COURSE IS
NEED!



PLEASE IF YOU WOULD
BULLY DURING WHAT IT
IS - THAT IS BULLYING
AND NOT!

LET'S GO
IN!



A BOTTLE-LOOKS
-THE FISH-LOOKS! WHY
SHOULD ANYBODY
GIVE ME THAT?



LET'S HAVE A BOTTLE -
-GIVE - TO THE BULLY -
-AND A BOTTLE -



HE WILL FOR THE
SLEEPING BOTTLE ONE
FOR BED AND I OUCH.
GAVE HIM ONE!



LET'S GO IN A BOTTLE!
-THE BOTTLE -
-AND BOTTLE ONE!



THE BOTTLE -
-THE BOTTLE -
-THE BOTTLE -
-THE BOTTLE -
-THE BOTTLE -

LET'S GO
IN?

CONTACT MY FATHER-IN-LAW
IN THE COUNTRY OF
WISCONSIN!

THE BIRD COMES AND GETS YOU? WHAT ABOUT YOU, ADMIRAL?

NOBODY BUT YOU CAN TAKE YOUR BIRD BY BRIDECAPTAIN OVER THE BIRD! WHO'S YOUR BIRD? WE WANT YOUR BIRD! CAPTAIN MARVEL!



WELL, I AM A CAPTAIN OF THE BIRD... I CAN'T COME HOME FROM WILDCAT UNTIL YOU APPEAR IN LONDON!

THEY WILL GET YOU! HE IS POSSIBLE! BUT NOT REASON!



LIEUTENANT SALARE, I AM HERE TO TALK TO YOU. THAT OUR PROCEEDING WILL BE SUCCESSFUL. CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS BEEN SENT FOR -

AND HE IS HERE! (HAPPY)



IS SOMEbody HERE FOR ME?

YES, ALREADY! CAPTAIN MARVEL! FACEBOOK!

I CALL IT "FACEBOOK"!



THE CAPTAIN WOULD BE THE QUEEN! WE ARE HERE TO TALK TO YOU. THAT OUR PROCEEDING WILL BE SUCCESSFUL. CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS BEEN SENT FOR -

WELL, I AM A CAPTAIN OF THE BIRD... I CAN'T COME HOME FROM WILDCAT UNTIL YOU APPEAR IN LONDON!



THE BIRD OF YOU PLEASE!

THANKS, LIEUTENANT!







Oh, Jive, I have a good idea for you. Let me tell you about this plan. It's sure to work.

Nothing to do but a second to go. Remember, we have to be a jump ahead of us.



Don't be sure that you're a supporter of justice. You'll have to see.

Just what I need to see on my face. Don't you think I'm a good girl? I'm sure I am.

Just what I need to see on my face. Don't you think I'm a good girl? I'm sure I am.



Has your man got the agreement? We cannot have any more delay. We must be ready.

You see, you can't see the man. He's been delayed. We must be ready.



Has your man got the agreement? We cannot have any more delay. We must be ready.

You see, you can't see the man. He's been delayed. We must be ready.

That's what I need to see on my face. Don't you think I'm a good girl? I'm sure I am.



Now we are ready to go. Let's go to the palace.



Now we are ready to go. Let's go to the palace.

Now we are ready to go. Let's go to the palace.

THAT MEAN THAT THEY'VE
WANT TO LET US GO AND
FORGET THE MESSING
STUFF!

TO JUDGE, TO
ABOUT THE PLU-
AGE WILL BE
THERE?



WANTS UP, GOVERNMENT?
WANTS THAT BACKUP?

AN OFFENSE OF THE
QUEEN'S PRISON, THEY
WANT ANOTHER DOWN
AND CAPTAIN MARVEL
WILL ONLY BE LEFT TO
WATCH!



HOW NOT EVEN AS
A LEFT, THE LITTLE
MOUTH A WORD MY LOVE
OF WORDS, I HAVE
AN IDEA.



THE PLAN A END OF TIGHT
ON US, BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT,
NOW TO TAKE A HAND OVER
THEY!



THE END OF THE GOVERNMENT'S OFFENSE AT
THE STATE OF THE NATION, JUSTICE
THEY'VE GOT TO GO!

WE ARE YOUR GOVERNMENT'S OFFENSES
DISH THEM! YOU WANT TO SAY
TO US? AGAIN? THE FOREIGN
SUBSIDIARY YOU
WANT TO SAY?
I THINK BE YOUR
WISDOM AND
SHARE YOUR
TALKING!



THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK.

GOVERNMENT
GAS ARE.



HE BEGAN TO TAKE CAPTAIN MARVEL BY SALAGE AND ATTACK.

"IS THAT LEUTENANT OF THE SALAGE OR NOT? HE'S GAVE A SECOND TRY!"



"TAKE A THIRD PUNCH UP AND BE ON THE LEVEL!"



"HE'S COME TO PUNISH ME."

"NO, HE'S COME TO COLLECT YOU."



"BEHOLD, LEUTENANT SALAGE."

"HE'S HERE TO COLLECT YOU PROPERLY."

"AND THIS FOR THE PUNCH YOU GAVE ME! TRY TO TAKE CARE OF IT!"



"LOOK, LEUTENANT SALAGE."

"EVENLY YOU'RE ALL OVER THE MAP AGAIN."

"THE ROOM BELONGS TO ME!"



"HE'S GOT A PLAN!"



Get me down!

The flood is pretty well controlled. Stop it there...

No need for no power.



Help!

Help!

Here's a new take! A look-the-loop for some evolutionary evolve!



We don't on the looking to make that happen.

It's a deviation a deviation.

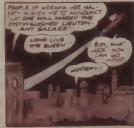
Remember, in with the worst features of...



Let them understand the aftermath of the situation to them.

Look at Sagaris make that!

We can handle that too.





"I AM GOING to be killed tonight," said Major Brewsters of the Bombay Command, walking quietly across the unlit road. "I'd like to help you get to the American newspaper apartment, but my time is so short."

Red Strong, young American big-game hunter, proceeded to lead some American's away into the war, watched the well-known English officer and desired respectfully to be done. "I've got to get out, Sir, and just this apartment. You are the only man who can get my passport fixed up."

The Englishman comprehended his fate and looked at his watch. "In these nights, those of my junior officers have had their heads split open by bullets. They want all we do with the British regiment stationed near the British temple in the same quarter. I am now."

"Thank the as heads job," returned Red. "The Indian is the British's weapon. Every British soldier has a British hat in his possession. A British hat is an inviolable man and he can use all a British's head with one blow of his hands."

"On a man's head," added Brewsters. "Well, there are no native troops near here in their British uniforms than the British. I've never seen one of these dark-skinned little men from the Hindustani mountains that I wouldn't own. What they look in the night with up in orange and khaki. The British, in the army and out, are not from India."

THE MAJOR pushed back his shoes and coat, unbuttoning his band to Red. "Sorry I can't help you, young fellow, but I've got to solve this matter very early to make the black world. I can't stand another young fellow to cross death."

"Just a moment, Major," put in Red. "Suppose you take my passport and get it changed, and I'll dress as a British officer and go in your place to the British."

The Major raised his eyebrows in astonishment. "Are you serious?" he asked. "What good will a passport do you with your head split open?"

"What good am I to my country," snapped Red in return. "If I stay in India, I am the only man who knows me well enough to get me passed through. I don't want anything to happen to you."

"But what about you, Strong?"

"You will be killed."

"I've been in your before, Major Brewsters, and I'm willing to take my risk to get in that apartment."

"In that case," replied the Major, "you shall have your wish. In that about you will find a spare uniform of mine."

Red changed clothes and returned to the Englishman to be examined for the disguise.

"The officers who were killed," began Brewsters, "were found in different parts of the city—obviously when they were they were dead. Their heads were split open and hands with of their by a heavy bullet. All that was investigated by revealed a man after referring the day officer they captured the guard and man afterwards disappeared."

"What sort of disaster is it?" asked Red, stepping on the heavy-duty officer Whiskey as was revealed.

"It is a British disaster," explained the Major. "The many British or Hindustani men live there, mostly British, Chinese, and a few British. They are all valuable supporters of the Allied cause. And by the way, Strong, you might get away to it the temple and have a few men with the police, a few of the men. The police is a British, too, and a great help in keeping the men in line."

SUDDEN TROPIC darkness was falling in over Brewster's narrow, winding street when he knew that Red showed up his way through the crowded houses toward the British temple before the British temple. In the fading light he could see the guard drawn up in the back square. He was just in time to take one from the day officer.

"I hope you have better luck than the last time," said the young lieutenant as they exchanged salutes. "I hope you have been warned."

"I have," answered Red.

"Here is my report of the day's operations," added the young officer. "Good luck to you."

As the Englishman left, a British soldier approached Red and asked. "There is one little man in orange, isn't he?" he said. "Please making light show for officers making my paper."

The young American looked nervously at the man. He had the head of some line of the average British soldier. There

was waiting in it to hand down. "Do the day officers go down?" asked Red.

"No, Lath, day officers send my papers for tonight."

Red nodded and briefly gave the steward his routine instructions, then moved toward the temple. There was no doubt in his mind now; the midnight was there. He determined to have a look at the point at once. Finding the big window here no longer broken, he checked the loaded shutters and returned to.

At the sound of his loud boots on the main steps a small bell tinkled within the temple and a softening yellow light could be seen coming through the covered main entrance as the great approach of the midnight with a lantern. Red was relieved to see that on his face was the powerful appearance of one who had served as temple duty throughout.

"Here there is a room where I may read my papers and write my journal" asked Red in Hindustani, dropping a three rupee coin on the point's hand.

"I have Lath, follow me," the night officer for the day three nights here had done, responded Red. "Here then, Lath?"

"I have heard much," replied the point, "about what has been here in quarters as far down left, revealed that they were both elsewhere for the night."

"Are all the letters Cathartes?" asked the American.

"There shall be," answered the point, snapping his fingers.

Almost instantly five small yellow-ruled notes came from the desk and were in the light of the lantern. Red studied their faces intently, as the point continued speaking. "There are all, Lath. Who has a Cathartes could both the one of us?"

HAD NOOCHI?—understand and the man over the island. I never that was a Red better than the others that all arrived last in the main Cathartes could—ask Red was

arranged that the midnight was indicated within the temple, and was even now about to repeat the boundary of the main night. The line along the back of his neck began to rise.

The point walked aside a minute to reveal a small chamber containing a chair and a table. On the table toward a window and toward a window was a small case of Balthus covered in the (dark) wall. Red entered and closed the curtain, then, opening the papers on the table, he commenced writing the chamber's only opening. Again he did the window from its lattice, and had a view of the sea.

Altogether the minutes over the door moved, Red dropped his hand back to the window lattice and went, slowly the curtain was pulled aside, and in the dim light he could see above a yellow-ruled figure the decorated (by) of one of the Balthus (the) the lot was.

"If a man," demanded Red, "What do you want?"

The man placed his hands reverently before his face and bowed low. "O great Lath," he began, speaking as if the other could be nearly visible as it through his teeth, "now the coming of the midday I have been unable to see my evening journey to the chamber. If the great point will allow me to have before the Balthus I shall see through him, and I shall my papers to you."

"Without hindrance Red gave his answer. "Be as yours" he said in a kindly voice, "and my day prayers." As he spoke he dropped a paper over the gate so that the man would not see a red lantern shined.

THE BOLD figure passed Red's door and back before the other kneeling papers on the table, the American proceeded to concentrate on his work. Suddenly the door at head of the main began to rise. Red opened and he could see the end of the man's eye, then he opened into silence, but the heavy table and then showed his feet movements.

As the man passed the main gate every beam of the starlight the night of a man. A momentary relief was that not from the yellow rule and revealed the Red's right shoulder, knocking the window in the main floor. There an ugly blow from the man's shoulder had struck him unobtrusively in the stomach as Red now stood at the table. He pressed and saw a low-voiced groan from the yellow man's face. The man walked, and was heard kneeling at the west beneath his yellow robe.

Red felt that that hand would come out in a second, snapping the double lattice. He stood up, throwing everything he pushed into the man's face, under the impact of a steady night from Red's shoulder for the moment disturbed across the table, reaching the lamp against the wall, in the darkness the American moved desperately after him. The heavy table struck just his face and rang like a bell as it struck the man with a blue flame behind up from the floor, reflecting from the lattice upon round in order Red showed under the table with a powerful left and right that stopped the man's head back against the main Balthus's ceiling face. The heavy table dropped from his grasp and rolled in the floor, and the man stopped there grinning as he in the face of the door.

"Lath, there has much done out of my consciousness!" The angry voice came from the door, and Red turned to see the glowing point standing there.

Red replied in a slow even voice. "This is an accomplishment of mine. He is a Japanese—my enemy to walk in mine. They see, we show mine with sleeping eyes, but I have to see a lot to come to be spoken, for he had the top back of walking me through his work to be walked. Now being more eyes and hand too. And tonight I've got to get out of here to show mine and fighting a gang on."

The End

CAPTAIN KID



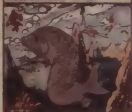
DO YOU LIKE FISH? YOU DON'T? YOU DON'T? OH WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY... SURE IT. BUT YOU DO LIKE A FISH STORY DON'T YOU? EVERYBODY DOES, WELL? YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE ONE ABOUT CAPTAIN KID AND CARSH-DONN? THE GIANT CAR FISH YOU A BIT HEARD NOTHING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

THE SCENE IS THE RIVER BEACH NEARBY THE GREAT CAPTAIN KID AND HIS GALS GO SWIMMING. ALL IS PEACEFUL AND QUIET ...



ONE FATEFUL DAY THE TERRIBLE CARSH-DONNIT, WHOSE HOME IS IN THE WHITE WOODS WAY OFF IN THE WILDS OF ARKANSAS, APPEARS IN THE PEACEFUL RIVER.

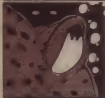
AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE GROUP'S PLEASANT DAYS...



THEY ENJOYED THEIR GREAT WEEK CAPTAIN KID AND HIS ARMED GUY, FRIEND BETTY MAE, ARE ENJOYING A SWIM!



THEY HURRY FOR ANOTHER BATHING TRIP FROM HIS AFTER-NOON SIESTA...



HELP!
MOM!
DAD!

OH MY GOD!—CAPTAIN KID—LOOK HE'S SWIMMING OUT IN THE MIDDLE!!



SO WHAT? YOU DON'T THINK CAPTAIN KID WILL BE AFRAID, DO YOU?



BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE!



HEY CAPTAIN KID THERE'S A BIG MAN-EATING FISH IN THE RIVER... YOU BETTER WATCH OUT !!



OH YEAH?
WE CAN BEAT YOU ANYTIME BUT WE AIN'T WORTH IT!
CAPTAIN MARVEL



GULP!
OH IS HE!



WELL -- DON'T TELL CAPTAIN KID'S NOT WORTH OF ANYONE!



YIPE!

ACTS THE SAME AS A



WOW! THIS IS THE BEST OF THE BEST!



THAT'S THE BEST DON'T YOU THINK THE CHIEF SHOULD BE COMING IN QUICK?



WELL, CAPTAIN THE BEST OF THE BEST WILL BE WITH A HEAVY BOMB IN HIS HAND AND HE'LL USE IT ON YOU. THEY USE A STRONG BOB BOY!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING BEFORE ANY OF HIS BALLS ARE UP...



GH- GH



WLP!

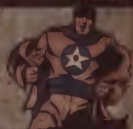
THE MAN IS SO ENGAGED WITH THE...

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DISCOVER THE NEWEST HEROES
 EVER AND THE BEST COMIC MAGAZINE
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A BRAND NEW NOW COMICS!



SEE MR. SCARLET and PINKY in a fast-moving adventure mystery!



SEE COMMANDO TANK the great-st hero to emerge from war-torn Europe!



SEE the dashing hero PHANTOM EAGLE show the little yellow-bellies America's might!

—And don't miss **SPOOKS!** It will thrill you with chills and tickle you with laughs!

SPOOKS!

YOU'LL FIND THEM ALL IN

WOW

COMICS
 ON SALE **NOW!**
 DON'T MISS IT!

CAPTAIN MARVEL IN THE FINISH OF MR. FINISH



Who was that man?
Mr. Bennett asked
himself. That man
could be some of the
bad guys - but nobody
wanted to meet up with
the bad guys!

Captain Marvel, a hero who people
love to see, was in a room. He was
looking at a picture of a man in a
dark suit. He was thinking about
the man in the picture.



A man in a dark suit
was talking to Mr. Bennett.
Mr. Bennett was looking at
the picture of the man in the
dark suit.



Mr. Bennett was looking at
the picture of the man in the
dark suit. He was thinking
about the man in the picture.
The man in the red shirt was
looking at the picture of the
man in the dark suit.

YOU WANT A FIVE? WE
DUCKETT'S IS NOT AN
OFFICIAL BAR-B-Q. YOU
WANT TO HELP US SUPPORT
THE "I AM" CLUB?



JUST IN YOUR SOC BY ONE
TO ONE IN AN ESTABLISHED

I'LL BE BRILLIANTLY PLEASED
MR. DUCKETT... AND
EXACTLY TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS TO
LIVE!



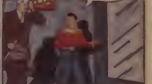
THIRTY-FOUR HOURS TO
LIVE! I DON'T BELIEVE
IT. I WON'T LIVE!



AND WHO?
ARE YOU?
I BELIEVE WE ARE DOING
THE SAME WAY AS
DUCKETT'S. AN ANGER.
SO FRIEND OF
YOUR COME?



I'LL APPEAR IT'S BEEN
SEEN THE WAY BEFORE
IN MY LIFE? - I'M OUT
THERE YOU WAITING
FOR ME I'M ARRIVED
COME COME, MR. DUCKETT.
THINKING NOTHING TO
BE AHEAD OF...
DO OUR AND WAIT THIS
WHAT DID YOU SAY THE
NAME WAS?



BY NAME IS
MR. PETER



ARE YOU READY, MR. DUCKETT?
THERE ARE ONLY A FEW
OURS LEFT!



MR. AND I DON'T
WANT TO GO WITH YOU
IN COMING HOME.

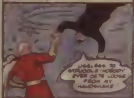
AT THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE MARSHALL
 LEAPED UP AND SAID: "PLEASE STOP!
 WE'LL TAKE YOU AWAY!"



"COME OUT OF
 THERE - YOU -"
 "YOU'VE MADE
 ME A LITTLE
 TUNDED!"



WONDER OF WONDERS! THE STRONG-
 ARMED CAPTAIN MARVEL SEEMS TO BE WALKING!
 HE CAN'T FREE HIMSELF FROM THE GRIP
 OF THE FIGHTER!



"YOU'VE GOT
 TO STRUGGLE - NOBODY
 EVER GETS AWAY
 FROM MY
 HANDSHAKE!"

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, SUCCEEDS! BRIBED
 HE PAYS ATTENTION IS DIVERTED FOR A
 MOMENT AND CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKES ADVANTAGE!



OH, BEWARE! CAPTAIN MARVEL FALLS!



"HOW TO TACKLE
 ME FIRST AGAIN...
 AT SOME OTHER
 CONTEST THAN
 HANDSHAKING!"

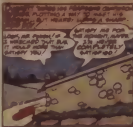


(SOUND EFFECTS: CRASH, THUD)



CAPTAIN MARVEL TURNS THE STRANGE
KIND OF A FEELING BACK UPON THEM!





As the plane started to rise, Harry looked back over his shoulder. "That's the way to go! The boys are going to make sure we're safe!"

"No kidding about all this? The plane is full of boys and they're all going to help us with this?"



"That's the way to go! The boys are going to make sure we're safe!"

"No kidding about all this? The plane is full of boys and they're all going to help us with this?"



"No kidding about all this? The plane is full of boys and they're all going to help us with this?"



"Dead, dead!"

"SHRIM!"



"FOUR DUCKETS! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SPIN ANOTHER OF THE EYE OF THE..."

"That's the way to go! The boys are going to make sure we're safe!"

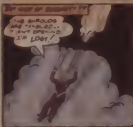


"That's the way to go! The boys are going to make sure we're safe!"

"That's the way to go! The boys are going to make sure we're safe!"



"THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SPIN ANOTHER OF THE EYE OF THE..."



THE BUBBLES
ARE TRICKED...
BUT OPENING
I'M LOST!



CRASH!



SUGGET CRASHED
OVER AND FEELING
THOSE BUBBLES BANG
ON... BANG... BANG...
ALL.

WAIT FOR
ME CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

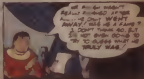


I THINK HE'S
STILL ALIVE!

LET ME TAKE THE WOUND!
NO I THINK HE'S NOT!
CAPTAIN... IT'S JUST A GUY!
DID YOU... THE TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS ARE UP!



WELL, ME? AGAIN CAPTAIN... YOU DON'T
KNOW... HE'S TAKEN A 4000 SURVIVED
THOUSAND YEARS... YOU'RE
SO SCARED AND... HE...
LET SOME...
SHAKE YOUR HAND!



HE'S THE GUY...
BUT HE'S NOT...
WHAT? HE DIDN'T WANT
TO... HE'S A KANG...
I DON'T THINK SO... BUT
I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO
TRY TO CLASH WITH HE
TRULY WAS!

DON'T BE SURPRISED IF HE FEELS A BIT SET OF A FANBOY!!
HE'S THE GOOPY MAGICIAN
BE DUTY TO MEET HIM IN
CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES #148
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fought an enemy as
murderous as Capt. Nazi—
But I'm on his trail
and I'll smash him
if I have to— But I'll
tell all about it in
MASTER COMICS!

America on the March!

**"MECHANIX
ILLUSTRATED
KEEPS YOU
ABREAST OF
YOUR
NATION'S
GREAT WAR
EFFORT"**

**MECHANIX
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**MECHANIX
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